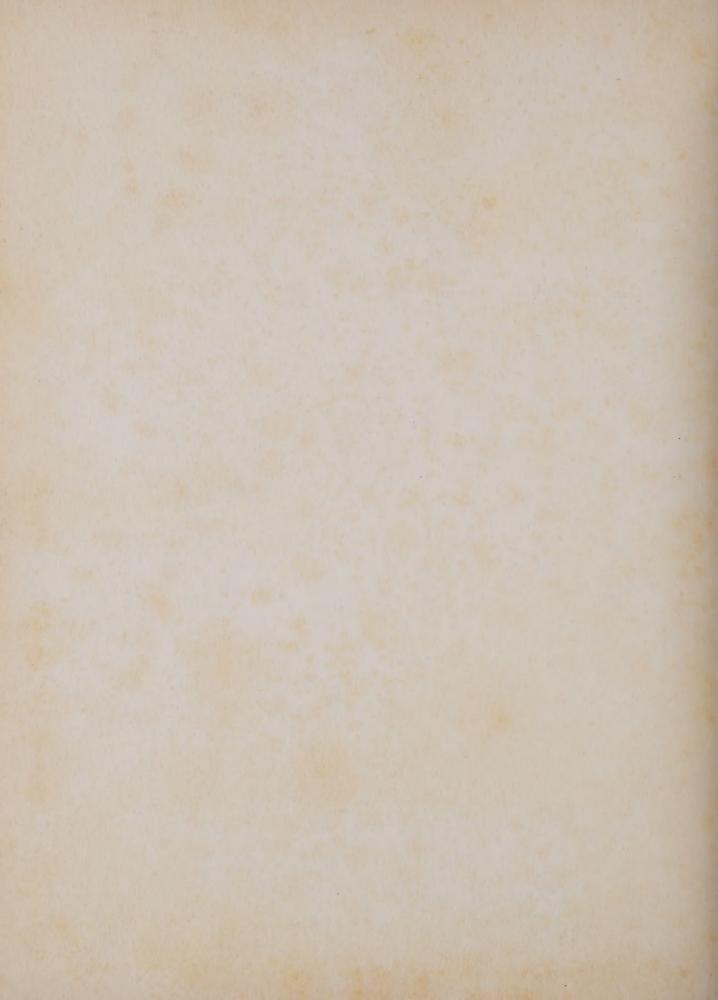


1953 CAROLYN RIDDLE





Che Senior Class Presents

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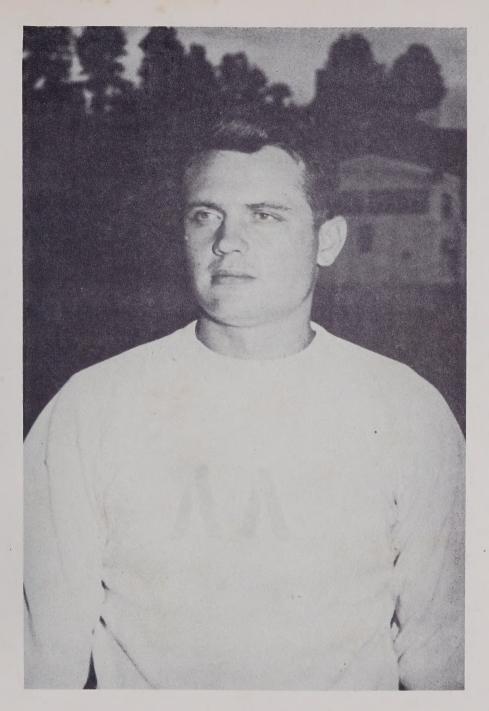
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Old Cown High School Winston-Salem, Morth Carolina

FOREWORD

We, the Seniors of 1953, do hereby present this volume of *Ye Old Towne Crier* to the student body and faculty of OLD TOWN HIGH SCHOOL.



DEDICATION

To our beloved Coach, Teacher, and Friend, who has brightened our high school days not only in the world of sports, but also by his warm smile and friendly manner which has caused the sunshine to surround us all, the Senior Class of 1953 gratefully dedicates this volume of Ye Old Towne Crier.

the bother your Coard

IN MEMORIUM OF

BASIL SHAMEL LONG

Born January 25, 1935 — Died May 30, 1950 Wide swung the heavenly gates and amid the carols of the angelic train triumphantly he entered—he who so short a time before had lived and laughed and talked with us here below. Yes, he has left us, but left us not without memories, dear memories, of him that we will ever cherish.



ANNUAL STAFF

Left to Right: Charles Posey, Betty Davis, Billy Kurdian, Carolyn Young, Harry Lineback, Don Whelan, Jo Fowler, Margaret Vaughan.

Charles Posey and Betty Davis	Sports Editors
Billy Kurdian	Art Editor
Carolyn Young	Feature Editor
Harry Lineback	Treasurer
Don Whelan	Business Manager
Jo Fowler	Editor-in-Chief
Margaret Vaughan	Literature Editor
Kenneth Blakley, Co-Art Editor was absent from picture.	

APPRECIATION

We, the Seniors of 1953, would like to express our deepest appreciation to Mrs. Paul R. Newman. For:

her guidance

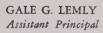
her understanding

her loyalty to us

her patience
and all those things which have made her an ever living symbol in our hearts as we
leave our school days behind us.
We salute you, Mrs. Newman!



ROBERT L. BLEVINS
Principal





FACULTY



Mrs. Gene Pratt, English



Mrs. J. D. Watson, Librarian



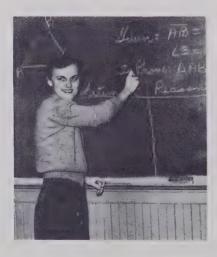
Mr. Von Ray Harris, Social Studies Athletic Director, Football and Baseball Coach



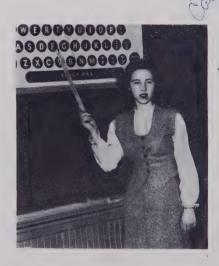
Mr. Charles Selle, Agriculture



Mr. Reid Williams, Science, Basketball Coach



Miss Marjorie Killebrew, Mathematics



Miss Agnes Cloer, Business and Commercial

FACULTY



Mrs. Paul R. Newman English and French



Mrs. Alice Badgett Eighth Grade



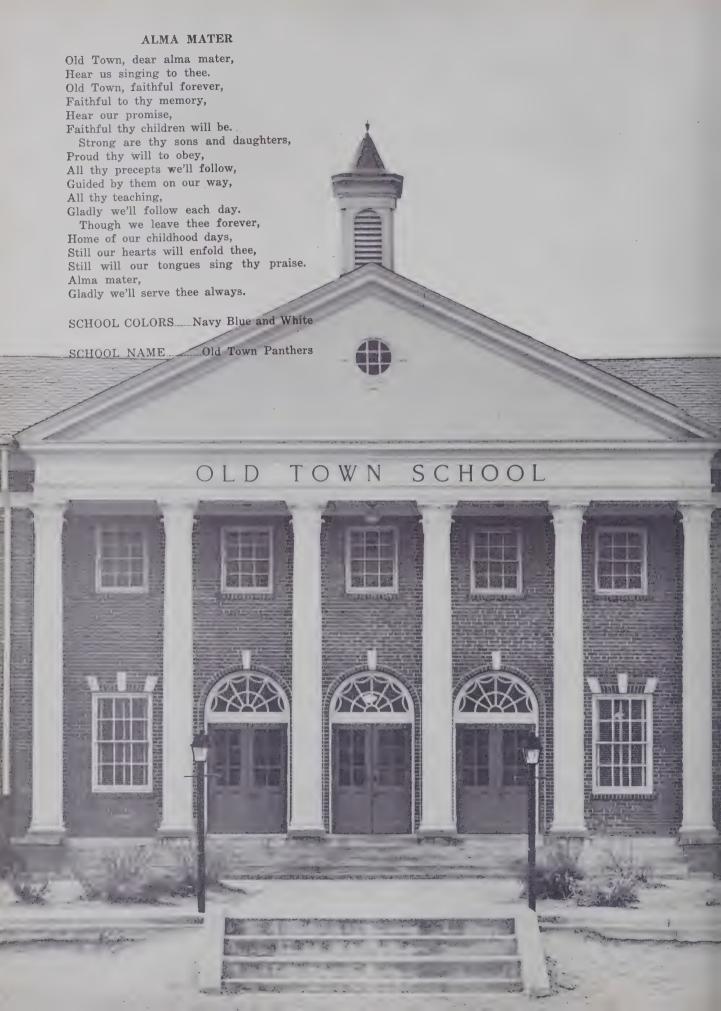
Mr. Tom Scott, Industrial Arts



Miss Nellie Scott Eighth Grade



Miss Thelma Hales Head of Music Department





S E N I O R S

11



Class Day Officers

Bottom to top: Betty Davis, Historian; Jo Fowler, Prophet; Don Whelan, Testator.

Left to Right: Peggy Ritchey, Secretary; Charles Posey, President; David Jenkins, Vice-President; Margaret Vaughan, Treasurer.



Denior Class Officers

KENNETH BLAKLEY
"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."
Stag Club 3, 4; Annual Staff 4.

Soto of love ...

BARBARA ANN BRANSON
"A good personality is the gift of few men."
Commercial Course; 4-H 1; Glee Club 1, 2; F. H. A.
Officer 1, 2, 3, 4; Music 1, 2, 3.

Good By to a Juset Sil

MAX DELANO BRIGGS

"A word for everyone will win him friends."
Band 1, 2; F. F. A. Officer 4; Bus Driver 3, 4; Stag Club
3, 4; Bible Club 4; Key Club 4.









WILLIAM ADRIAN BUIE

"None but himself can be his parallel"
Baseball 2; Key Club 3, 4; Journalism 3, 4; Business
Manager; Stag Club 3, 4; Monogram Club 3, 4.

Goodbyr To a very pretty girl- Keep up with Bill K.









SENIORS But July to

GARLAND PATTERSON CARTNER
"Purpose is what gives life a meaning."
Student Council 1, 2, Secretary 2; Basketball Manager
1, 2; Stag Club 3, 4; Key Club 4; F. F. A. Club Officer 4;
Superlative 4.

Bred & Luke to a met jul

GRADY LEE CLIFTON

"A smile for all, a greeting glad, A loveable jolly way he had."

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Bible Club 2, 3, 4; Journalism Club 2, 3; Sports Writer, Business Manager; Monogram Club 2, 3, 4; J. V. Coach Football 4.

BARBARA YATES COMER

"A little humor now and then Is relished by the wisest men."

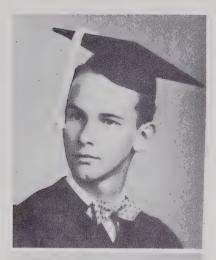
Glee Club 1; Basketball 2, 3; F.H.A. 1, 2, 3; Journalism Club 2, 3; Monogram 2, 3, 4; Bible Club 1; Dramatics 4; Superlative 4; J. V. Basketball 1; Office Work 4.

SHIRLEY REE COMER

"Speech is great, but silence is greater."

J. V. Basketball 1; Student Council 1; Journalism Club
1, 2; Glee, Club 1; 4-H Club 1; Class Officer 3; Bible
Club 4.

CALVIN EUBANKS COX
"Men are not measured by inches."
Stag Club 3, 4.



BETTYE DAVIS

"But thou dost make the very night itself, Brighter than day!"

Commercial Course; 4-H 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Journalis 2, 3, 4; Tattler Staff 4; F.H.A. 2; Secretary 2; Cheerleader 3 Monogram 4; Annual Staff 4; Class Day Officer 4; Drama Club 4; Superlative 4.



Justiful gil heap

JACKIE LEE DAVIS
"With joyous freedom in her mirth,
And candor in her speech."

Glee Club 1, 2; 4-H Club 1, 2; Class Officer 2; Student Council 1; Bible Club 3, 4; Journalism Club 4; F.H.A. 1. 2; Monogram Club 4; Athletic Club 2; Panther's Perch 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4.



HAZEL ESTELLE DOUB

Glee Club 1, 2; Journalism 2, 3; Class Officer 1, 2, 3; Bible Club 1; Superlative 4; Majorette 1, 2; Office Work 4; Scorekeeper 1.





Best of luck to a very fill chief with

CLYDE WILSON FINE, JR.
"Small in stature but large in mind."
Stag Club 3, 4; Bus Driver 4; F.F.A. 4; Bible Club 3, 4; F.F.A. Officer 4.



BETTY MARIE FLYNT
"A good heart is worth gold."
Glee Club 1; 4-H Club 1; Basketball 1; Journalism 3, 4.



TED WILLIAM FOSTER
"Highly erected thoughts seated in a heart of courtesy."
Stag Club 3, 4; Band 1, 2.



JO ANNE FOWLER

"A friend who knows and dares to say the brave sweet things that cheer the way."

J. V. Basketbal 1; Bible Club 3; 4-H Club 1; Cheerleader 2, 3, 4; Chief 3, 4; Student Council 2, 3; Class President 2; Drama Club 4 Beauty Court 2; Monogram Club 3, 4; Quill and Scroll 3, 4; Journalism Club 3, 4; Tattler Staff 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Officer 3; Class Day Officer 4; Annual Staff Editor 4; Reporter 2, 3, 4.

DANIEL GOLDNER

"There was a laughing Devil in his eye."
Panthers Perch 3, 4; Stag Club 3, 4; Journalism 1; Monogram 4; Football Manager 1; Baseball Manager 1; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.

HAROLD

HAROLD DEAN GOUGH

"His kindness always exceeds his good looks."
Stag Club 3, 4; Panthers Perch 3, 4; Football 3, 4; Bible Club 4; Monogram Club 4; F.F.A. 4; Key Club 4; Superlative 4.

DAVID LEE JENKINS

"And the ladies, strange to say,
Pester him both night and day."

Band 1, 2; Stag Club 3, 4; Class Officer

Band 1, 2; Stag Club 3, 4; Class Officer 4; Bible Club 3, 4; Office 4; Monogram Club 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4 Football 2, 3, 4; J. V. Basketball 1, 2; Bus Driver 3, 4; F.F.A. 4; Panthers Perch 3, 4; Superlative 4.

ALICE MARIE JEUNE

"A comrade blithe and full of glee,
Who dares to laugh out loud and free."

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Band 1, 2; Monogram Club 1, 2, 3;
Glee Club 2, 3; Commercial Club 2, 3; Class Officer 1, 2,
3; Student Council Monitor 2; Annual Staff 2; F.H.A. 1;
Vesper Speaker 4; Marshal 3; Reporter 3, 4.











EUGENE JEROME JONES, JR.

"The highest honors are that of good sport."

Football 3, 4; J. V. Basketball 2; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Monogram Club 2, 3, 4; Drama Club 4; Journalism 4; Bible Club 3, 4.



WILLIAM GREGORY KURDIAN

"A pleasing countenance is no slight advantage."

Football 2; Annual Staff 4; Stag Club 3, 4.



HARRY WILBURN LINEBACK
"He'll find a way."

Stag Club 3, 4; Band 1, 2; Bus Driver 3, 4; Annual Staff
4; Junior Class Officer 3; Bible Club 4; Marshal 3; Panth-



But when and ind when him we see the

ers Perch 4.

BARBARA ELLEN NIXON
"A flower unfurled; so doth her sweet habits give
out fragrance."
Glee Club 1, 2, 3 Journalism 2; Bible Club 1; F.H.A. 3;
Panthers Perch 3, 4; Dramatic Club 4.

CHARLES RUSSELL POSEY

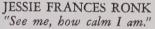
"Good nature is the very air of good mind in which virtue prospers."

Basketball 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Class Officer 4; Bible Club 3, 4; Marshal 3; Monogram Club 3, 4; Student Council 1; Annual Staff 4; Bus Driver 3, 4; Superlative 4; Vesper Speaker 4; Key Club 3, 4; President 4; Sec. and Treas, 3.

Hooles Warsh

PEGGY JANE RITCHEY

"Love, sweetness, goodness, in her person shined."
J. V. Basketball 1; Varsity Basketball 2, 3; Scorekeeper 1; F.H.A. 2, 3, 4; Officer 2, 3, 4; Student Council 2, 3; Officer 3; Monogram 3; Journalism 2, 3, 4; Tattler Staff 3, 4 Drama Club 4; Officer 4; Glee Club 1, 2; Class Officer 1, 2, 4; Marshall 3; Vesper Speaker 4.



F.H.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Officer 1; Journalism Club 4; Drama Club 4; Marshal 3; Superlative 4.

Man Man John Man John

IRIS NELL SHOE

"Thou whose locks outshine the sun."
F.H.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2;
Journalism 2; Drama Club 4; 4-H 1; Monogram Club 3, 4;
J. V. Basketball 1; Superlative 4.

















MARGARET ANN VAUGHAN

"An intellect of highest worth, A heart of purest gold."

Class Officer 3, 4; Student Council 1, 4; Officer 1; F.H.A. 2, 3, 4; Officer 3, 4; Chief Marshal 3; Superlative 4; Vesper Speaker 4; National Honor Society 3, 4; Officer 4; Beauty Court 2; Annual Staff 4; Office Work 4; Panthers Perch Club 4.

MELVIN LEROY WALKER

"Easy of heart his every look conveys." Key Club 3; Stag Club 3, 4; Baseball 2; Football 3;

de ya a min

Monogram 2, 3, 4; Superlative 4.

BETTIE LOU WHICKER

"Far may we search before we find, A heart so gentle and so kind." F.H.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Officer 3; Journalism 3, 4; Glee Club 1; 4-H 1.

DONALD WILLIAM WHELAN

"Laugh and the world laughs with you.

Weep and you weep alone."
Student Council 2, 3; Football 2; Trainer 4; Key Club 3, 4; Drama 4; Class Day Officer 4; Superlative 4; Stag Club 3, 4; Glee Club 1; Annual Staff 4; Panthers Perch 4; Treasurer 4; Journalism Club 4; 4-H 1.

CAROLYN ANN YOUNG
"She dealt largely in laughter and nothing in tears."
Glee Club 1; 4-H 1; Bible Club 3, 4; Student Council 3;
Monogram Club 3, 4; Officer 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4;
Captain 4; Co-Captain 3; Journalism 4; Panthers Perch 3, 4; Officer 4; Annual Staff 4; J. V. Basketball 1.

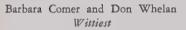




MARGARET ANNE HILL
"A maiden modest, yet self-possessed."
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 3, 4; Cheerleader 2;
Class Officer 2; Drama Club 3; Teens Tribune Club 3.

Teens Tribune Club 3.

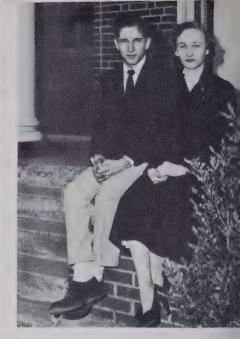






Iris Shore and Don Whelan

Most Popular



Kenneth Blakley and Frances Ronk

Most Original



David Jenkins and Iris Shore

Most Athletic



Betty Davis and Dean Gough

Best Looking





Margaret Vaughan and Harry Lineback

Most Intellectual



Charles Posey and Jo Fowler
Best All Round



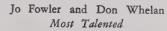
Garland Cartner and Margaret Vaughan

Most Likely to Succeed

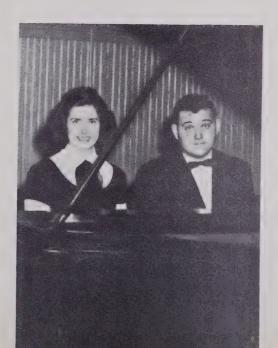


Hazel Doub and Melvin Walker

Best Dressed









VESPER SPEAKERS

Front Row: Max Briggs, Alice Jeune.

Second Row: Peggy Ritchey.

Top Row: Charles Posey, Margaret Vaughan.

HIGHLIGHTS IN HISTORY

As we look on our past and our long climb up the ladder, we suddenly realize that we have at last reached the goal of our childhood dreams. In remembering the laughter and tears that have marked our way, we must go back to the very beginning of our school life here at Old Town.

Early in September, 1941, an eager group of boys and girls, with their faces beaming and mischief in their hearts, met for the first time in Miss Trivettes' and Mrs. Flynt's rooms. Barbara, Billy, Max, Bettye, 'Harry, Garland, Hazel, Bobbie, Iris, Bettie, Carolyn, Dean, David, Bill, Frances, and Shirley were introduced as the first grade classes of that year.

We struggled through our first grade year with measles, chicken pox, mumps, tooth-aches, but none of these hurt us as much as the very day routine of "Mac and Muff," and 2 plus 2 equals 4.

In the spring of this year and every year to follow we looked with great pleasure to being in Miss Hale's operettas. My, how cute we looked with those whiskers and long bobbing tails. After it was over I remember how dirty all those tails were from being dragged over the floor. We really made a fine group of cats.

Up the ladder we kept climbing, third, fourth, fifth, and sixth grades, Peggy Ritchey and Bobbie Comer entered our class in the fifth grade, and Charles Posey and Dan Goldner, in the sixth. We were excited to have someone new in our room. These years were highlighted with fights, spitball shooting, and of course a few spankings now and then, along with the other things necessary to our growing up.

Mrs. Higgings and Miss Mullican were in charge of our seventh grade classes. Mrs. Higgins room was transferred to the high school side. This was the year Calvin Cox threw caster oil all over the room, and Miss Mullican pounded arithmetic into our heads with the assistance of her green ruler, "Charlie."

Our eighth grade year started off with a bang. Remember how thrilled we were every day when we changed classes? Mrs. Badgett taught science and Miss Scott taught math. Jo Fowler and Margaret Vaughan entered our class this year along with Clyde Fine.

We were especially eager for our freshmen year to arrive. We soon fell into the swing of changing classes and adapted ourselves to all the new ways of doing things. We had our pet peeves, chiefly last period study hall.

It was early summer this year that death reached out to take one of our classmates, Basil Long, from us. His sudden death threw a shadow over the following year and left a sadness in each of our hearts that we shall never forget.

The shine wore off our happy days as we entered our sophomore year with Mrs. Pratts' book reports and Mr. Williams' arthoropods and tree samples. Ball games, parties, hayrides, and dances gave us our pleasure after long tiresome days of reciting "The Ancient Mariner" and 2x plus 14x—3b plus 8c equals (who knows?) "Mac and Muff" was never like that! Jackie few that we as seniors know and share, our secret dreams and ambitions.

Our help and guidance has come from none other than Mrs. P. R. Newman, our homeroom teacher, Mr. R. L. Blevins, our principal, and Mr. G. G. Lemly, our assistant principal. We are forever grateful to you for your inspiration and friendliness.

Today we grasp that to which we have long aspired and since we know "tis education that forms the common man," we trust we are just commencing our life as we put one phase of it behind us.

Davis entered our class this year.

At last we were juniors! Taking on new responsibilities, we now ordered our classrings, planned and gave our Junior-Senior Banquet at the Hotel Robert E. Lee. Anne Hill entered our class this year.

Once again death left sadness in our hearts. Mr. Eugene K. McNew, our principal, died in February. We will take his teachings with us as we leave the place he loved most.

We have reached the top rung in our ladder and our goal is in sight. We are "dignified" seniors. All but a few of these exceptions make this word "dignified" seem almost true. One of these exceptions is the newly formed Stag Club. We get a lot of laughs when Harry, Don, Dean, Calvin, Clyde, Max, Gene, Ted, Billy and Dan tell of their experiences at their meetings. Alice Jeune entered our class this year.

With graduation in sight we begin thinking of our future, without our close friends beside us. Friends that have been with us since our first grade year and friends that have joined our class all the way through school.

As we leave there are a few cherished memories we will take with us—our graduation, the Junior-Senior banuet, and just a

BETTYE DAVIS,
Historian

It is nearing midnight of Christmas Eve, 1952, and I find myself and a clutter of wrapping paper, ribbon, and Christmas stamps. All the presents have long since been wrapped and placed under the tree, with the exception of the gift I have purchased for Bettye Davis. This item is a little tea-pitcher which is a replica of Alladin's Lamp, and because of its odd shape it is affording me a major problem: how to get it wrapped.

Noticing a dirty smudge on the side of the pitcher, I grabbed a piece of tissue paper and began rubbing vigorously. Suddenly, there was a big puff of smoke, and POOF There in front of me was the Genie of the Jug (alias Don Whelan) who bowed low (or as low as Don can bow) and said:

"What is it you wish, your highness?"

"Now just a minute," says I, "just what are you doing in my little lamp?"

"Well," stammers the Genie, "I was at the last Stag Club party and got my regular jug broken. (You know, the one with the X's on the front). Calvin Cox and Max Briggs had a small dispute and indulged in throwing things. It's a good thing I wasn't in it at the time or I might have been seriously injured!" The Genie scrowled.

"Listen, you big figment of my imagination, what is your purpose in this visit?" I demanded.

"Why, to take you on a cross-country tour in my little car. We're going to see what our classmates will be doing in 1963!"

"A tour in your little car? I don't see any car. Where is it?"

"Give me that jug!" Taking the small lamp in his hand, he began rubbing the sides, and once again, there was a puff of smoke, and then the materialization of "Lizzie"!

The next thing I knew, we were pulling into Times Square in w York City.

New York City.
"Will you look at that flagpole sitter up on top of the Empire State Building! Why, it's Clyde Fine! Well, no wonder! He was strung up enough times on the flagpole in front of the school back in '53 to be very talented!"

"Where are we now?" I asked the Genie.

"We're on the Astor Roof," he replied, "and if you look at the floor show I think you'll see some familiar faces."

"Say! Look at the chorus line! There's Barbara Branson doing her famous 'Ballin' the Jack'. Seems as though she's really made good with those cute routines. Here comes another act. It's Shirley Comer! I hear she's taking Betty Hutton's place in show business. Guess she's been blowing off all that steam she held back, during reflectedure. schooldays.

"Now, let me see if I recognize anyone in the audience... Who is that lovely lady in the mink coat? It looks like... It is! It's Frances Ronk! She's now the wife of a notorious lottery king. Well, that always was her ambition."

"Who's having that big party in the private dining room?"

"That's no party," replied the Genie, "that's the Cartwright family. Mrs. Cartwright was formerly Carolyn Young of our Senior class. It seems that they were endeavoring to raise a girls' basketball team and wound up with an eleven-man football squad!"

"Oh, look!" I exclaimed. "Here comes Bill Kurdian and Kenneth Blakley, the famous magazine illustrators! I always thought they would make good, because they certainly did a beautiful art job on our annual back in '53."

Suddenly, the Genie raised his hand, and all at once we were back in "Lizzie" traveling across the continent.

"Gee whiz!" this must be Death Valley!" I said.

"You're right," answered the Genie, "and if you'll look up ahead, you'll see a familiar sight."

"Well, cut off my legs and call me shorty! It's a drive-in theater! And look, the sign says . . . Owned and operated by Gene Jones and Betty Whicker! They couldn't have picked a more secluded spot for a drive-in!

"Hey, what's that roaring noise? Is it a bird? Is it a plane? Is it Superman?"

"No," said the Genie, "it is neither. It is Professor Harvey (alias Harry Lineback) in his newly developed "souper-souped" flying saucer!"

"Well, I hope he runs out of gas after he hits Mars so we won't be bothered with him anymore," I replied.

"My, my! We're coming into the desert! And look, Genie, a mirage! It's the first one I've ever seen! I'm so thrilled! Let's get a little closer!"

As we drew near, I saw that the mirage consisted of a basketball game, which was starring Charles Posey and Dan Goldner, All-Americans, who had just racked up ninety-nine points apiece against their opposition. Now the girls' game is starting. Will you look at those two forwards go! Say! That's Iris Shore and Jackie Davis! As I remember, they were the two best athletes in the country. Always knew they were good ball players.

Oh, Phocey! There went my mirage! Well, Genie, let's move on to that big city up ahead. Isn't that Los Angeles? It is! Now we're inside the city limits. Look! There seems to be some kind of convention going on!"

"There is," said the Genie, "it's the W.S.P.C.H. convention."

"What in the world does W.S.P.C.H. stand for?" I asked.

"The Wives Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Husbands. It's a cooking school," he replied.

"Oh, I understand now. Genie! There's Bobbie Comer in that crowd! Isn't she looking grand! But I wonder what she's doing at a cooking school?"

"She's not attending," said the Genie, "she's the instructor."

"Well, I knew she was a good cook, all along!" I replied.

"Hey, Genie, the city's changing! It's not Los Angeles anymore!"

"Hey, Genie, the city's changing! It's not Los Angeles anymore!"
"Of course not," said the Genie, "it's San Francisco. And if
you'll look towards the Golden Gate Bridge, you'll see David Jenkins
embarking on an ocean liner for China. He's one of the world's
greatest missionaries now. You remember that was his ambition
back in '53. While you're looking at that ship, do you recognize
that sailor swabbing the deck?"

'Now that you mention it, he does look familiar . . . I know who s! It's Grady Clifton!'' I exclaimed. ist

"Right you are," said the Genie, "you remember the Army turned him down, but the Navy was desperate!"

"While we're in San Francisco, let's go to another night club," I suggested. "Maybe we will see some more of our pals."

No sooner had I made known my wish than we were standing in the foyer of a lavish night club and what I saw nearly made my eyes fall out! There performing in the floor-show was Betty Davis and me! Our greatest ambit:on was realized! We were both dancing behind the same bubble! Can you imagine!!

"Look who just passed us," said the Genie, "it's Hazel Doub

and Meivin Walker, the best dressed man and woman in the United States!

"And Genie," I exclaimed, "look who just came in! It's Sir Garland Cartner! I hear that the Queen of England knighted him as a reward for saving the English people from starvation by sending them the products of his largest dairy farm!"

"Yes," replied the Genie, "and here comes another familiar figure. It's Ted Foster, the millionaire car dealer. You remember we always did think he had an eye for business when he purchased that T Model Ford back in '53."

"Who's playing that piano?" I inquired.

"It's Peggy Ritchey," replied the Genie. "It seems that she decided on a musical career after all, and she is doing quite well with it!"

As I was listening to the wonderful music, I saw the mana of the club pass by and I was astounded to see that it was Ellen Nixon! It's no wonder she made good in that field, because she always was good at helping to plan our chicken-pie suppers."

As I looked around, I saw that the Genie was getting ready to transfer us again to some other interesting place. I shut my eyes tightly and when I opened them, I was quite surprised!

We were at M.G.M. studio in Hollywood! And who should be coming out of the "Big Bosses" office but Ann Hill and Betty Flynt, now employed by Mr. Mayer and Mr. Goldwyn as script girls.

"For gracious sake, Genie," I exclaimed, "why is everyone fainting and gasping?"

"Look at that big handsome man coming down the hall from Studio One, and you'll see!" he replied.
"Wow, Boinggg! It's . . . It's Dean Gough! No. 1 heart throb of American women!" I squealed.

"Sure," said the Genie, "he's right on top in the movie business,

now. As the Genie said this, I saw him point towards a bill board advertising the latest M.G.M. release, "Einstein's Little Helper." The story of Margaret Vaughn Einstein when she passed away 7 years ago. Margaret has been proclaimed the most intelligent woman in the world, along with her able assistant, Alice Jeune.

the world, along with her able assistant, Alice Jeune.

Suddenly, the room where we were standing began to spin around, and all at once we were back in "Lizzie", heading home. Home! I was contemplating a good hot cup of coffee and a nice warm bed when I saw that we were approaching a very sharp curve at break-neck speed! Only "Lizzie" can travel that way!

"Genie!" I screamed, "Slow down! We're going to "

I looked around, and my heart jumped up and lodged in my upper plate! The Genie was gone! He had disappeared.

Just like Don Whelan! Never there when you need him most! And wow! How I needed him now.

I was coming upon the curve now and there was nothing to do but go over the side of the cliff! EEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!

"Jo Anne! Jo Anne! What has come over you? Does Christmas always effect you this way?"

I opened my eyes to find my mother standing over me holding the alarm clock which informed me it was 2:00 in the morning.

"What is the matter with you," she asked, "you've been throwing

"What is the matter with you," she asked, "you've been throwing tissue paper, and you have broken Bettye's little pitcher!"

"Well, it serves him right. I see now he'll have to find another jug! HA!"

"Who? What are you talking about?" ventured my mother.

"Why, the Genie, of course!" I replied.

"Genie? Jug? Heaven forbid! My own flesh and blood! Intoxied on the glue from a package of Christmas Seals!"

Mother began to tear her hair, but I just relaxed on a pile of

tissue paper and replied:

ZZzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz.

JO FOWLER, Prophet.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the graduating class of Old Town High School, in this year of Nineteen Hundred and Fifty-three, being of worn mind, do hereby bequeath the following possessions to those poor souls who follow in our illustrious footsteps.

ARTICLE I SECTION I

To our faculty we leave our most grateful appreciation of all their understanding and kindness.

We sincerely hope they will forgive our monkey shines and remember us for a little while. I am sure we shall not forget them but hold them always in fondest memory.

SECTION II

To the juniors we leave our expert understanding and profound knowledge of all things.

To the sophomores and freshmen we leave two very large and extra strong paddles.

The accessories that go with these objects are the right arms of Mr. Harris and Mr. Scott. Use these with all discretion.

ARTICLE II SECTION I

INDIVIDUAL BEQUESTS

- Kenneth Blakley wills his expert driving ability to "Hotrod" Patterson.
- 2. Barbara Branson leaves her exceptional wit to Susie Cooke who can use it well.
- 3. Max Briggs wills ole "33" to some poor soul.
- Bill Buie leaves Rupert Bowen his ability to get out of classes.
- Dean Gough wills to the aforesaid Rupert, all his old excuses, so Rupert will be able to get back into the classes Buie's ability got him out of.
- 6. Garland Cartner leaves all his cat britches to Arnold Myers. (The cows at State will not appreciate them.)
- 7. Shirley Comer leaves her quiet disposition to Mona Arrington.
- 8. Bobbie Comer leaves her ability to get a man to Betty Zachery. She will be needing a replacement next year.
- 9. Calvin Cox wills his height and tobacco chewing to Deo Smothers. (Guard them well, Deo.)
- 10. Bettye Davis wills Mr. Harris her old joke book. (Handle with care, some of the jokes are growing old and feeble.)
- 11. Jackie Davis leaves her fine speaking voice to "Drip" Graham.
- Hazel Doub leaves Everette Moore her old trusty pack of matches.
- Clyde Fine wills all his muscle to "Zippo" Hemrick. He also leaves to "Zippo" his bolo punch which was effective against Dan Goldner.
- 14. Betty Flynt wills her physics book to Larry Mink to use as a pillow.

- 15. Ted Foster leaves his beautiful singing voice to Melvin Hunter. (Wow! That's one for the crows!)
- Jo Fowler wills her tongue to Claudette Belton. Claudette doesn't need it, but two tongues are better than one.
- 17. Dan Goldner leaves his push shot to Jimmy Shropshire so that Jimmy can also become a star.
- 18. David Jenkins wills his football playing ability to "Duck" Norman, who needs a little push.
- 19. Gene Jones hasn't much to leave but he does will his ability in French to Andy Oberhofer,
- 20. Billy Kurdian wills his mechanically inclined brain to Max York. Max needs it with his car.
- 21. Harry Lineback leaves to the whole school building some peace and quiet, which it rightly deserves.
- 22. Don Whelan leaves to the juniors—not the Stag Club—not "Lizzie," but absolutely nothing.
- 23. Ellen Nixon leaves Old Town forever.
- 24. Charles Posey wills Gayle the radiator up in the hall. Stay warm, kid.
- 25. Peggy Ritchey leaves all her troubles as secretary of the class to the next holder of this tedious task.
- 26. Frances Ronk wills her chattering ways to Dot Smitherman.
- 27. Iris Shore leaves Deo the same as Calvin did, with one exception. She doesn't chew tobacco. (I don't think.)
- 28. Carolyn Young wills to Jaybird, nothing; but to Sanford—Wow!
- 29. Margaret Vaughan leaves her ability to play the bass fiddle to Roger Scott. (Maggie really doesn't play a bass fiddle, she plays a tuba.)
- 30. Ann Hill leaves "Spook", Kyle's dog, to somebody. The darn critter is always in the way.
- 31. Grady Clifton wills his skill at seal calling to Mary Snell. With her voice she shouldn't have to wait long for somebody to throw her a fish.
- 32. Alice Jeune leaves Loretta Disher the Army, Navy, Marines, and all the reserves. P. S. Likewise the Air Force.
- 33. Bettie Whicker wills everybody free passes to the drive-in.
- 34. Melvin Walker wills all his fine, goodlooking clothes to me, I hope.

We, the Seniors, in this, the year of our Lord, Nineteen Hundred and Fifty-three, do declare this will valid as of the first day in the month of June, 1953, and hereunto set our hand and seal.

Senior Class of 1953

DON WHELAN, Testator

The Old Rebel Claude (No-name)



Saver for Ceciles



J U N I O R S

Lunior Class



Bottom to top: Kay Long, Secretary; Cecile Deal, Vice-President; Julia Norman, President.

Wayne Buie, Treasurer, was absent from picture.

JUNIORS

Richard Adams
Carolyn Allen
Roger Arrington
Herman Beeson









Tommye Ann Blakley Martha Ann Boose Martha Ruth Boose Ruper Bowen









Wayne Buie
Sanford Cartwright
Kenneth Casey
William Coltrane









Nancy Conrad Tommy Conrad Buddy Daniels Cecile Deal









JUNIORS







Richard Dilworth
Loretta Disher
Charlotte Doub
Patsy Foster









Carol Fergerson Isaac Gordon Donald Graham Peggy Grubbs









Don Hemrick

Gayle Holcomb

Leroy Hudspeth

Melvin Hunter









Tommy Kimball
Mack Lackey
Yvonne Lakey
Kay Long

To a will you and the

JUNIORS

Everette Moore
Arnold Myers
Martha Nance
Jimmy Norman









Julia Norman Sylvia Norman Andy Oberhofer Kathryn O'Brien









Donald Patterson
Gail Redding
Carolyn Riddle
Jimmy Reich









Rebecca Sapp
Roger Scott
Bill Sheek
Dorothy Smitherman









JUNIORS









Clay Swaim
Eddie Tuttle
Jesse Lee Vernon
Joy White







Reginald Yarbrough
Richard Yarbrough
Max York

on the service of the



SOPHOMORES

SOPHOMORES



Claudette Belton Susie Cook Ann Hudspeth J. C. Phelps

Gordon Brewer Sonny Elliot Peggy Sue Hurlocker Margaret Reddick

Hazel Cartner Mona Hill Billy Jenkins Jerry Sharpe

Neal Chaffin Sylvia Hill Lucy Norman Vada Mae Shore

Barbara Comer Barbara Holt Carolyn Perryman Deo Smothers

SOPHOMORES



Carolyn Smitherman

Mary Snell

John Alex Sprinkle

Katie Jo Weaver

Joe Weston

Jimmy White

Azalea Worrell

White White

Absent from picture: Bobby Kurdian Lindsey Norman Donald Winfrey Bobby Whicker Betty Cox Joanna Speas

SNAPSHOTS





F R E S H M E N

FRESHMEN



First Row, left to right: Joan Abee, Bruce Adams, Sylvia Allen, Ramona Arrington, Carol

Second Row: Kay Boles, Buddy Boose, David Buie, Wayne Bumgardner, Madge Cook. Third Row: Marilyn Cooke, Faye Dickerson, Frankie Disher, Tony Drake, Louie Dull. Fourth Row: Betty Lou Everhart, Sue Fox, Kay Fulp, Jimmy Goforth, Barbara Gordon.

FRESHMEN



Front row, left to right: Nancy Ham, Bobby Jeune, Gerald Ketner, Tommy Logan, Harold Long.

Second Row: Marjorie Keith, Shelby May, Joann Mink, Bobby Moore, Tommy Myers. Third Row: Marie Needham, Donald Norman, Donnie Payne, Bobby Pfaff, Carol Roberts. Fourth Row: Harry Sapp, Charles Shields, Jimmy Shropshire, Kay Spencer, Phyllis Stoltz.

FRESHMEN



First Row, left to right: Linda Fletcher, Wayne Tesh, Phyllis Tudor, Mable Lee Vaught, Wilson Walker.

Second Row: Jean Williams, Betty Whicker, Ralph White, Betty Jane Zachary.

Absent from picture: William Lackey, Jimmy Pueschel, Bobby Rogers, Louis Stoakley,
Garland Tilley, David Carpenter.



EIGHTH GRADE



First Row: Shelby Phillips, Carolyn Neinitz, Judy Davis, Doris Jones, Charlotte Leverton, Katie Sprinkle, Mattie Sapp.

Second Row: Miss Scott, Janet Shields, Ann Nifong, Alicia Conrad, Betty Dunnavant, Barbara Bottoms, Susie Snyder, Nancy Long.

Third Row: Jim Bolton, Mikal Barnes, Charles Wolfe, Herbert Jones, Roby Walls, Alex Council, Raymond O'Brien, Jimmy Whelan, Charlie Davis.

EIGHTH GRADES

First Row: Kermit Wall, Mrs. Badgett, Gail Lineback, Jeanie Woosley, Janet Sharpe, Mary Kate Disher, Barbara Daniels, Robert Burge.

Second Row: Ann Higgens, Sarah Cox, Martha Shields, Gayle Bumgardner, Carolyn Casey, Sandra Worrell, Peggy Nicholson, Ann Petree.

Third Row: Dionne Elliot, Larry Pitts, Irvin Jones, Bobby Key, Jimmy Chambers, Donald Hutchens, Edward Hartman, Jimmy Westmoreland.

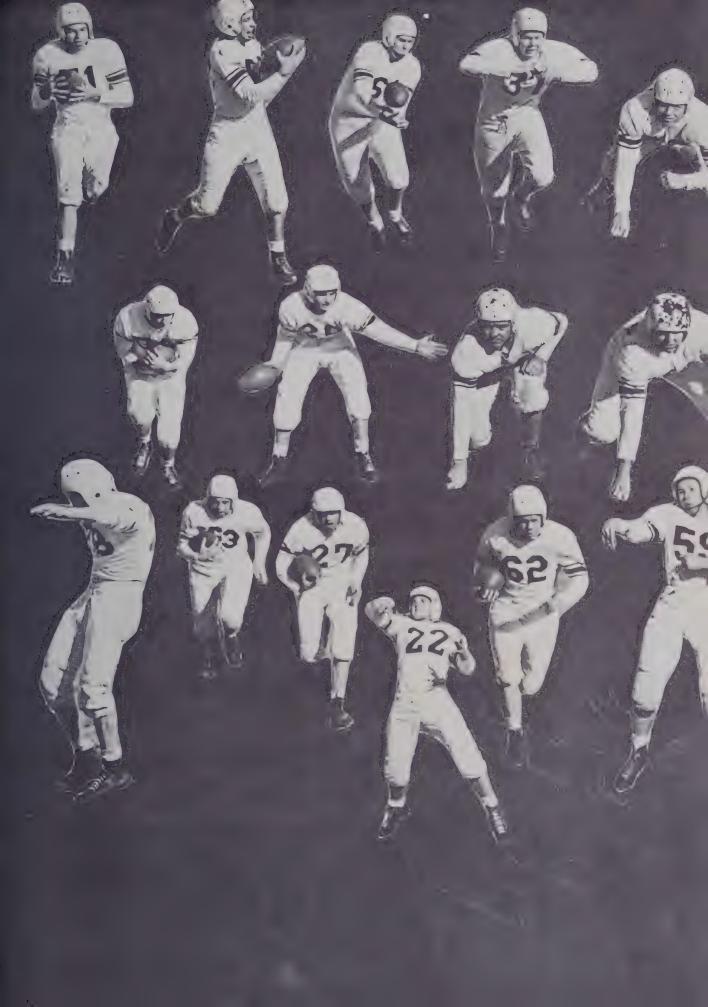


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ATHLETICS







FORSYTHE COUNTY CHAMPIONS

Front row: Lindsey Norman, J. C. Phelps, Sonny Elliot, David Buie, Wayne Tesh, Louis Stoakley, Harry Sapp, Bruce Adams, Jimmy Pueschel.

Second Row: Kenneth Casey, Garland Tilley, Melvin Hunter, Joe Weston, Bill Sheek, Roger Arrington, Sanford Cartwright, Richard Adams, Dean Gough, Don Norman.

Third Row: Otis Conrad, Jimmy Goforth, Eddie Tuttle, Tommy Kimball, Buddy Daniels, David Jenkins, Leroy Hudspeth, Jimmy Norman, Don Graham, Tommy Myers, Bobby Rogers, Richard Dilworth, Mr. Harris, Coach.

avid Jenkins, Leroy I Richard Dilworth, Mr. "OLD TOWN PLAYS FOREVER"



GIRL'S BASKETBALL



Back Row: Miss Killebrew, Coach, Jackie Davis, Katie Jo Weaver, Carolyn Riddle, Carolyn Young, Iris Shore, Lucy Norman, Vada Mae Shore, Cecile Deal, Susie Cooke, Alice Jeune. Front Row: Kay Spencer, Barbara Holt, Ramona Arrington, Madge Cook.



BOYS' BASKETBALL

Left to Right: Deo Smothers, Don Hemrick, Richard Yarbrough, Reginald Yarbrough, Roger Arrington, Sanford Cartwright, Rupert Bowen, Ed Fox, Sharles Posey, Dan Goldner, Neal Chaffin, Clay Swaim, Joe Weston, Gordon Brewer, J. C. Phelps.

Front: Mr. Williams, Coach.

Yvonne Lakey



Jo Fowler

Tommye Ann Blakley



Roger Scott



Phyllis Tudor



Claudette Beiton



Gayle Holcomb



Donald Patterson



Mable Lee Vaught

SNAPSHOTS





ACTIVITIES



KEY CLUB

(Kneeling): Harry Lineback, Bill Sheek, J. C. Phelps; (Standing) Mr. Williams, (Faculty Advisor,) Dean Gough, Bill Buie, Melvin Hunter, Max Briggs, Neil Chafin; (Back Row) Arnold Myers, Don Whelan, Richard Dilworth, Jimmy Norman, Charles Posey, Garland Cartner, Andy Oberhofer.



MONOGRAM CLUB

(Front Row): Yvonne Lakey, Grady Clifton, Bill Buie, Carolyn Young, Sanford Cartwright, Richard Dilworth, Reginald Yarbrough, Barbara Holt, Dan Goldner; (Second Row) Katie Weaver, Bill Sheek, Claudette Belton, Dean Gough, Gene Jones, Alice Jeune, Jackie Davis, Roger Scott, Vada Mae Shore, David Jenkins; (Third Row) Charles Posey, Gail Holcomb, Cecil Deal, Tommye Ann Blakley, Iris Shore, Wayne Buie, Andy Oberhofer, Lucy Norman, Bettye Davis, Don Hemrick; (Fourth Row) Ed Fox. Carolyn Ridle, Melvin Hunter, Joe Weston, Otis Conrad, Roger Arrington, Richard Yarbrough, Susie Cooke, Jo Fowler, Von Ray Harris, Faculty Advisor.



DRAMATIC CLUB

Left to Right: Peggy Ritchey, Claudette Belton, Frances Ronk, Julia Norman, Katie Jo Weaver, Barbara Comer, Jo Fowler, Carolyn Riddle, Neal Chaffin, Ellen Nixon, Iris Shore, Mrs. Newman, Sponsor, Gayle Holcomb, Jessie Lee Vernon.

Kneeling: Betty Davis, Clay Swaim, Don Patterson, Jimmy Reich.

On Floor: Jimmy White.

BUS DRIVERS

Left to right: Tommy Kimball, Harry Lineback, Sanford Cartwright, Rupert Bowen, Clyde Fine, David Jenkins, Max Briggs, Charles Posey.

David Jenkins, Max Briggs, Charles Posey.





GLEE CLUB

Seated at piano: Jo Fowler, Jimmy Reich.

Front Row, left to right: Faye Dickerson, Kay Spencer, Alicia Conrad, Martha Shields, Katie Sprinkle, Judy Davis, Jeanie Woosley, Carolyn Perryman, Janet Sharpe, Kay Fulp, Doris Jones, Janet Shields, Ann Petree, Peggy Nicholson, Miss Thelma Hales, Ann Nifong.

Back Row: Ramona Arrington, Sarah Cox, Susie Cooke, Phyllis Stoltz, Carol Roberts, Nancy Ham, Joanna Speas, Carolyn Riddle, Donnie Payne, Lucy Norman, Barbara Holt, Charlotte Leverton.

BIBLE CLUB

Front Row: Buddy Boose, Carolyn Young, Rupert Bowen, Jackie Davis, Sylvia Allen, Joann Abee, Susie Cooke, David Jenkins, President, Margaret Reddick, Sylvia Hill, Charles Posey, Gayle Holcomb, Jessie Lee Vernon, Donald Patterson, Kay Long, Lucy Norman, Max Briggs, Ann Nifong.

Second Row: Harry Lineback, Betty Jane Zachery, Phyllis Tudor, Clay Swaim, Roger Scott, Mona Hill, Yvonne Lakey, Janet Shields, Harold Long, Martha Ruth Boose, Carol Ferguson, Julia Norman, Joanna Spease, Loretta Disher, Nancy Conrad, Jimmy Reich, Rebacca Sapp, Martha Ann Boose.

Third Row: Hazel Doub, Tommy Conrad, Clyde Fine, Katie Jo Weaver, Arnold Myers, Joe Weston, Carolyn Riddle, Neal Chaffin, Donna Payne, Melvin Hunter, Kay Boles, Faye Dickerson, Max York, Carolyn Perryman, Martha Jane Shields, Azalea Worrell, Richard Dilworth.

Fourth Row: David Buie, Deo Smothers, Mable Lee Vaught, Dean Gough, John Alex Sprinkle, Charlie Shields, Kathy O'Brien, Bob Moore, Tommy Myers, Claudette Belton, Don Hemrick, Carolyn Smitherman, Shirley Comer, Betty Whicker, Barbara Comer, Phyllis Stoltz, Betty Everhart, Jean Williams.





NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

Front Row: Cecil Deal, Kay Long, Margaret Vaughan.

Second Row: Richard Dilworth, Carolyn Riddle, Mrs. Paul Newman, Sponsor, Julia

Norman, Donald Patterson.

Absent from picture: Wayne Buie.

QUILL AND SCROLL

Left to right: Richard Dilworth, Jessie Lee Vernon, Jo Fowler, Carolyn Riddle, Donald Patterson.





STUDENT COUNCIL

Left to right around the table: Mrs. Pratt, Kermit Wall, Hazel Cartner, Bobby Rogers, Kay Boles, Claudette Belton, Carolyn Riddle, Richard Dilworth, Margaret Vaughan, Richard Yarbrough, Buddy Boose, Charles Wolfe.

LIBRARY STAFF

Left to right, seated: Claudette Belton, Loretta Disher, Nancy Conrad, Joy White, Betty Cox, Katie Jo Weaver.

Standing: Kay Boles, Kay Fulp, Martha Creasman, Alazea Worrel, Hazel Cartner.





TATTLER STAFF

Left to Right, Standing: Clay Swaim, Business Staff; Joe Weston, Business Staff; Neal Chaffin, Business Staff; Carolyn Riddle, Managing Editor; Billy Buie, Business Staff; Gene Jones, Miss Cloer, Faculty Advisor; Peggy Ritchey, Exchange Manager.

Seated: Arnold Myers, Business Staff; Betty Davis, Sport Editor; Richard Dilworth, Editor-in-Chief.

.. JOURNALISM CLUB

Front Row: Jo Fowler, Mona Hill, Clay Swaim, Marjorie Keith, Carolyn Bernard, Frances Ronk, Peggy Ritchey, Kay Boles, Joanna Abee, Everett Moore, Don Hemrick, Carolyn Young, Betty Davis.

Second Row: Carolyn Smitherman, Roger Scott, Rebecca Sapp, Betty Whicker, Shirley Comer, Joann Mink, Marilyn Cook, Sylvia Allen, Nancy Conrad, Rupert Bowen, Jackie Davis, Richard Dilworth.

Third Row: Kay Long, Leroy Hudspeth, Carolyn Riddle, Jean Williams, Betty Lou Everhart, Barbara Gordon, Madge Cook, Jimmy Reich, J. C. Phelps, Billy Buie.

Fourth Row: Miss Cloer, Joy White, Gene Jones, Joe Weston, Neal Chaffin, Deo Smothers, Arnold Myers.





F. H. A.

President, Margaret Vaughan, Azalea Worrell, Betty Cox, Claudette Belton, Mona Hill, Kay Long, Barbara Gordon, Nancy Conrad, Peggy Ritchey, Lucy Norman, Hazel Cartner, Frances Ronk, Barbara Branson, Susie Cooke, Loretta Disher, Barbara Holt, Madge Cook, Kay Spencer, Vada Mae Shore, Martha Ruth Boose, Phylis Stoltz, Bettie Whicker, Iris Shore, Mona Arrington, Fay Dickerson, Joanne Abee, Sylvia Allen, Martha Creasman, Rebecca Sapp, Patsy Foster, Carolyn Bernard, Mrs. Fay Benton, Faculty Advisor.

F. F. A.

President, Max Briggs, Tommy Kimball, Leroy Hudspeth, Garland Cartner, Otis Conrad, David Jenkins, Herman Beeson, Lindsay Norman, Tommy Conrad, Clyde Fine, Everette Moore, Dean Gough, Max York.





MAJORETTES

Carolyn Smitherman, Charlotte Doub, Cathy O'Brien, Betty Zachery, Mona Hill.



STAG CLUB

(Kneeling): Ronnie Cooke, Max Briggs, Harry Lineback; (standing): Bill Buie, Ted Foster, Don Whelan, Clyde Fine, Isaac Gordon, Calvin Cox.







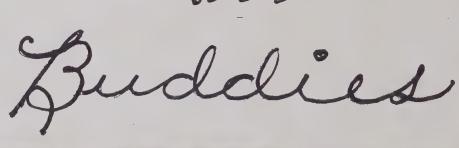




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SNAPSHOTS



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